



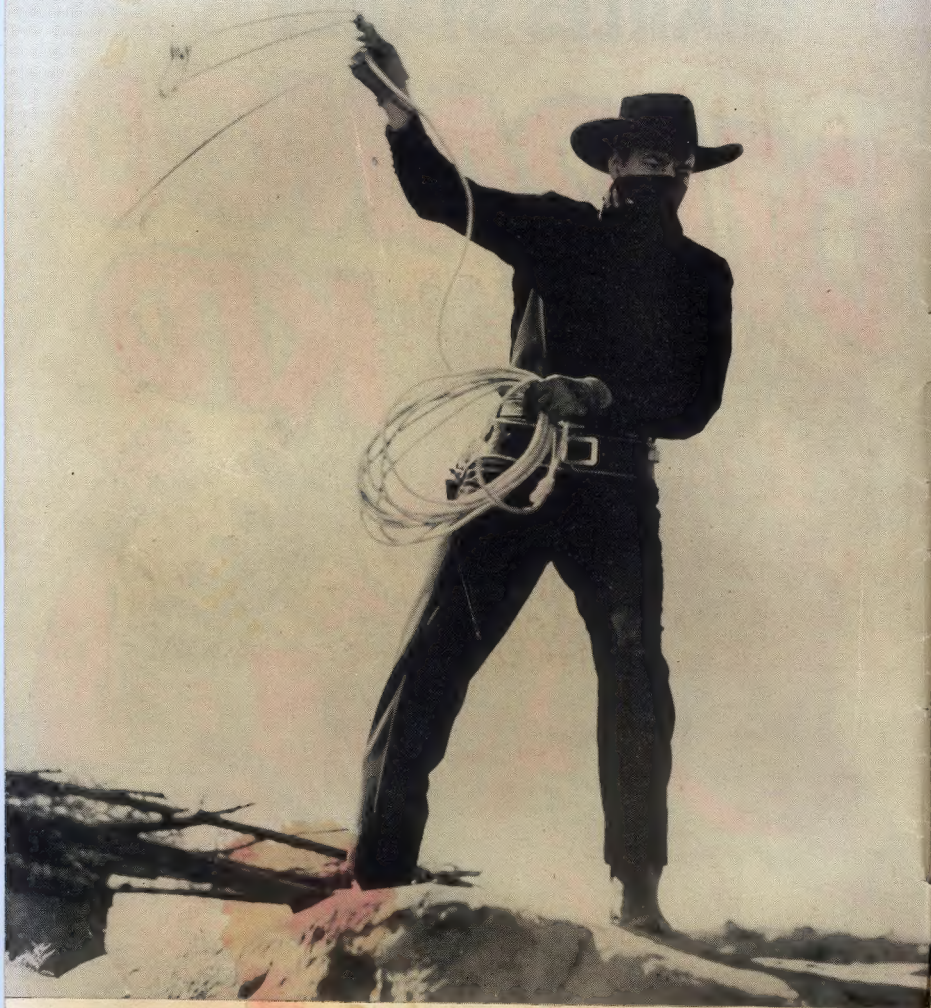
CHARLES STARRETT *as*

the
DURANGO KID

10¢

No. 9





DURANGO twirls a sure lariat — and when that whirling noose sails through the air, some unsuspecting outlaw will find himself the prisoner of the black-garbed manhunter!

If you like THE DURANGO KID, watch for his latest moving pictures at your local theater: LIGHTNING GUNS — PRAIRIE ROUND-UP — RAIDERS OF TOMAHAWK CREEK! Don't miss them!

The DURANGO KID



FROM TIME TO TIME, WHOLE INDIAN NATIONS ROSE IN REVOLT AGAINST THE WESTWARD MARCH OF THE WHITE MAN. OF THESE, THE NATION OF THE SIOUX WAS THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY, THE MOST TERRIBLE IN WAR...

THE DURANGO KID COMES SMASHING THROUGH A SEETHING FLOOD OF HATE, MASSACRE AND NAKED FURY TO STOP THE "WAR ON THE SIOUX TRAIL!"

WAR DRUMS THROB ACROSS THE PRAIRIE! THE MIGHTY TRIBES OF THE SIOUX ARE GATHERED FOR WAR!

YOUR WORDS CARRY TRUTH, CHIEF LONG KNIFE—WE MUST WAR WITH THE WHITE MAN BEFORE HE TAKES ALL OUR HUNTING GROUNDS! BUT HOW CAN WE CONQUER THE WHITE SOLDIERS—THEY ARE NUMEROUS AND WELL-ARMED—THEY HAVE BEATEN US IN EVERY BATTLE!

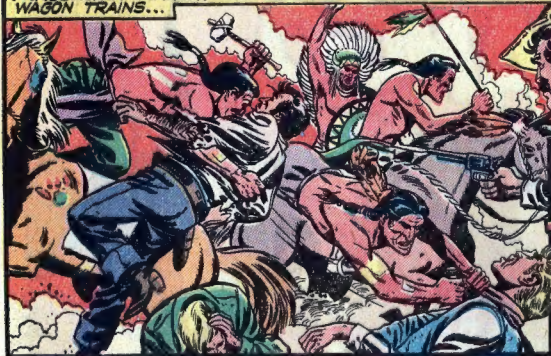
TRUE! THEREFORE WE MUST USE DIFFERENT TACTICS! WE WILL AVOID DIRECT BATTLE WITH THE WHITE SOLDIERS. WE WILL ATTACK THE WAGON TRAINS AND STAGECOACHES—AND WHEN THE SOLDIERS APPEAR...

...WE SHALL DISPERSE AND HIDE! THUS WE HARASS THE WHITE MAN. IT SHALL BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO SETTLE IN PEACE AND SAFETY!

GOOD! THEN HE WILL GO AWAY AND LEAVE US ALONE!

THE DURANGO KID

MASSACRE! TERROR! THE RED FURY OF INDIAN VENGEANCE IS UNLEASHED AGAINST WAGON TRAINS...



...AGAINST SETTLER'S SHACKS...

KILL THE WHITE INVADER!



MASSACRE! A TIDE OF HORROR SWEEPING ACROSS THE PLAINS--LEAVING, IN ITS WAKE, GRIM DEATH!



NIGHT AND DAY THE DURANGO KID PATROLS THE PLAINS, DOING ALL THAT ONE MAN CAN DO TO STEM THE WAVE OF INDIAN FURY...

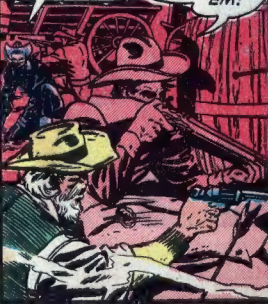
THERE'S ANOTHER WAGON TRAIN DOWN THERE--AND OVER THERE, THAT PLUME OF DUST--INDIANS! ...UP, RAIDER! LET'S GO!



QUICK--DRIVE YOUR WAGONS IN A CIRCLE FOR DEFENSE! INDIANS, ABOUT A MILE AWAY! IT'S FIGHT OR DIE!



DON'T WASTE A SHOT! HOLD FIRM! THIS IS ONLY THEIR FIRST ATTACK!

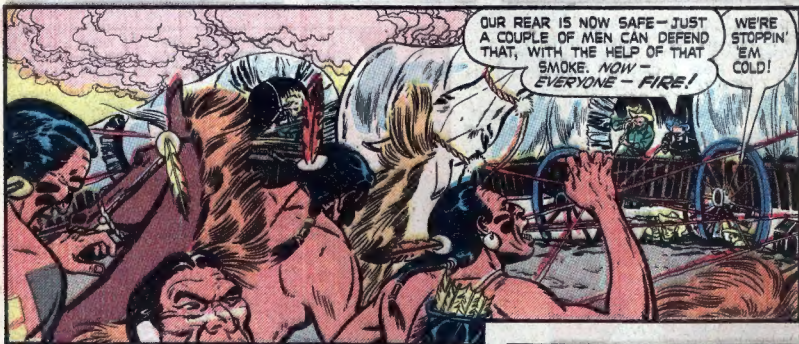
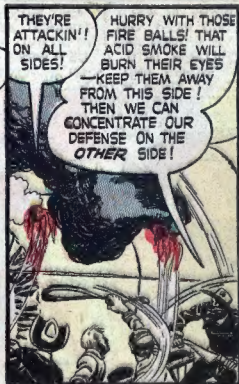
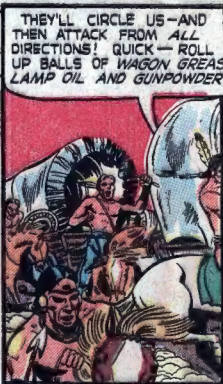


OH, LORDY--THEY'RE GOIN' TUH BREAK THROUGH! WE CAIN'T HOLD 'EM!

THE INDIAN CHARGE SWEEPS OVER THE BARRICADES!



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



WE'RE IN FOR A LONG FIGHT. GET THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN INTO TRENCHES AND COVER THEM WITH MATTRESSES. WE'VE GOT TO DIG IN AND HOLD.

AIN'T NO USE, DURANGO. ANOTHER ATTACK'LL FINISH US—WE'RE SHORT ON AMMUNITION AND WATER ALREADY.

IN THAT CASE, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... I'LL TRY TO BREAK THROUGH THE INDIAN LINE AND GET HELP FROM THE ARMY FORT!

NIGHT SOON LAYS A COVER OF DARKNESS OVER THE BATTLEGROUND...

GOOD LUCK, DURANGO!

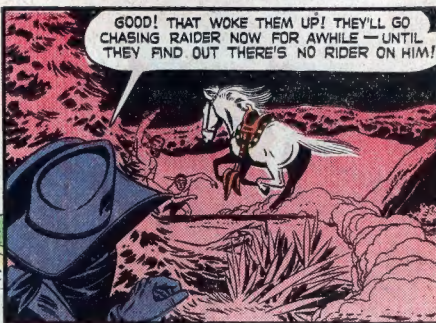
YOU'RE SAFE TILL MORNING. INDIANS DON'T FIGHT AT NIGHT. LET'S HOPE THIS MOONLESS NIGHT WILL HELP ME GET THROUGH.



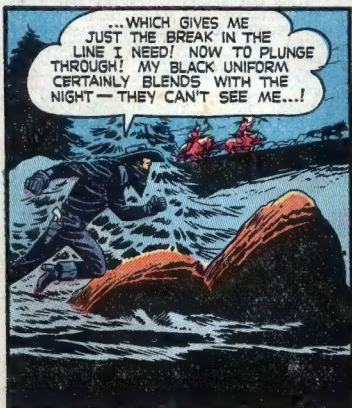
THEY'RE CAMPED IN A SOLID RING AROUND US. IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY TO MAKE A HOLE IN THAT RING I CAN GET THROUGH... AH, I'VE GOT IT!... RAIDER, OLD BOY—YOU'VE JUST GOT TO DO THIS THE WAY I'VE TRAINED YOU!



RAIDER GALLOPS, ALONE, RIGHT FOR THE INDIAN LINE.



GOOD! THAT WOKE THEM UP! THEY'LL GO CHASING RAIDER NOW FOR AWHILE—UNTIL THEY FIND OUT THERE'S NO RIDER ON HIM!



...WHICH GIVES ME JUST THE BREAK IN THE LINE I NEED! NOW TO PLUNGE THROUGH! MY BLACK UNIFORM CERTAINLY BLENDS WITH THE NIGHT—THEY CAN'T SEE ME...!



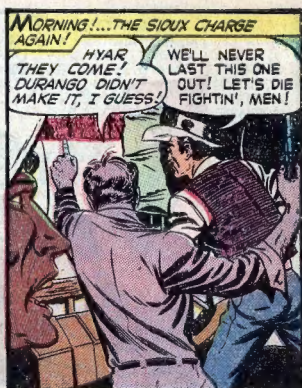
GOOD! THEY FOUND OUT RAIDER'S ALONE AND THEY'VE GIVEN UP CHASING HIM. THEY'RE COMING BACK—DISGUSTED, I'LL BET. NOW, IF ONLY RAIDER REMEMBERS TO CIRCLE BACK THIS WAY...!



GOOD BOY!...
LET'S GO,
RAIDER!



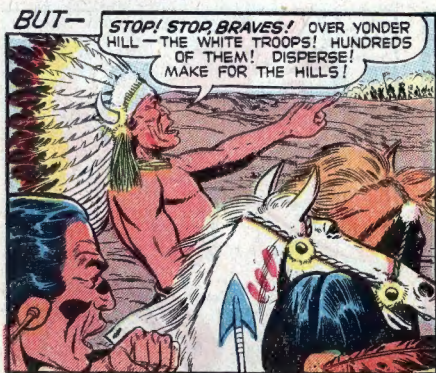
STRETCH, RAIDER—STRETCH!
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THE FORT
AND BACK BEFORE MORNING!



MORNING!...THE SIOUX CHARGE
AGAIN!

HYAR
THEY COME!
DURANGO DIDN'T
MAKE IT, I GUESS!

WE'LL NEVER
LAST THIS ONE
OUT! LET'S DIE
FIGHTIN', MEN!



BUT—

STOP! STOP, BRAVES! OVER YONDER
HILL—THE WHITE TROOPS! HUNDREDS
OF THEM! DISPERSE!
MAKE FOR THE HILLS!



HOLD IT! NO USE
CHASING THEM,
COLONEL—THEY'VE
DISPERSED IN ALL
DIRECTIONS. THE
WAGON TRAIN IS
SAVED!

EVERY TIME WE
APPEAR, THOSE SIOUX
JUST MELT INTO THE
SCENERY! THEY
WON'T PUT UP A
FIGHT!



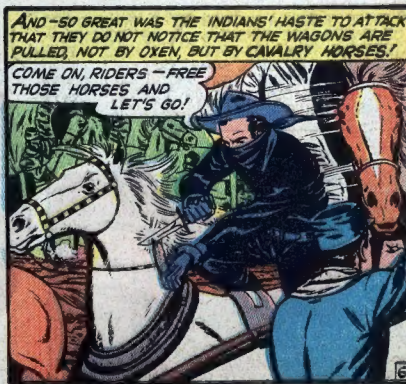
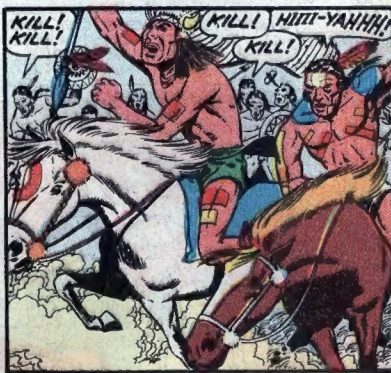
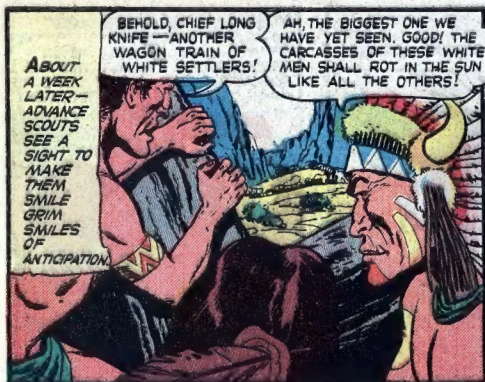
THESE GUERRILLA TACTICS
OF THEIRS ARE TAKING A
TERRIBLE TOLL! BY JOVE—
IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME
WAY OF TRAPPING THEM
INTO AN ALL-OUT, HONEST-
TO-GOSH BATTLE!

I THINK THERE
IS, COLONEL—
I HAVE A PLAN!

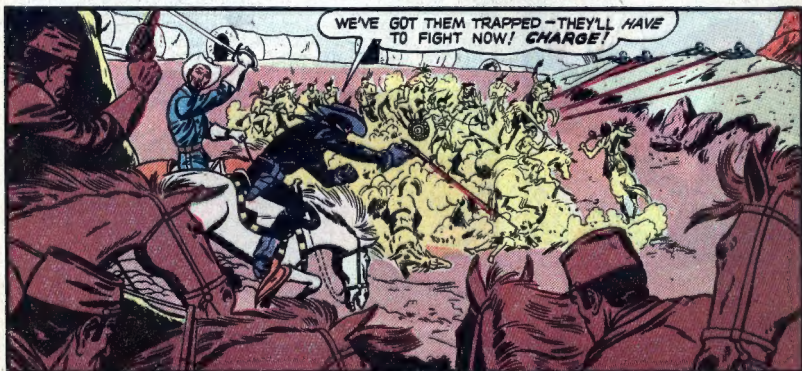


...AND THAT OUGHT
TO DO IT!

HMMM...GREAT...
BRILLIANT...SENSATIONAL...
WONDERFUL! THAT'S
THE WAY WE'LL DO IT,
ALL RIGHT!



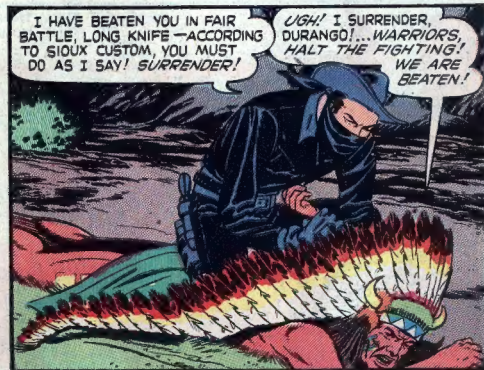
THE DURANGO KID

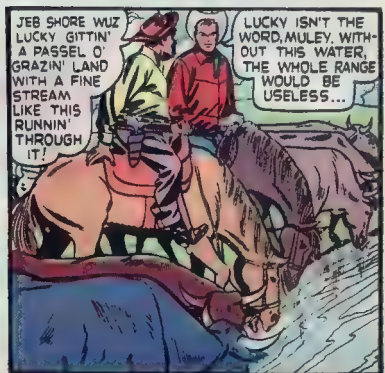
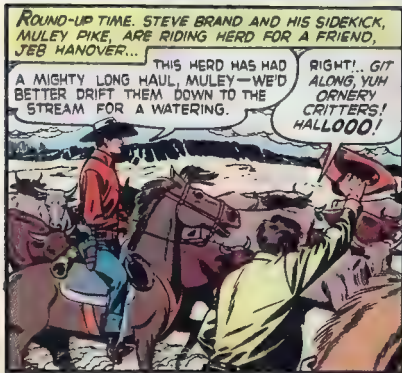
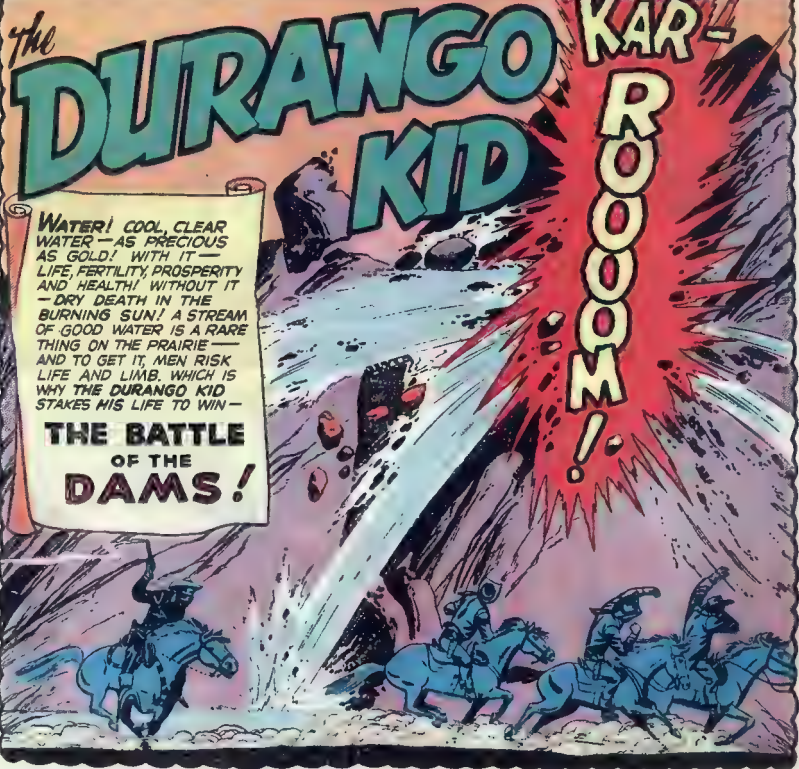


STEADILY SLASHING RIGHT AND LEFT, MOVING SO QUICKLY THAT HE IS SOON ISOLATED FROM THE OTHER CAVALRYMEN, DURANGO HACKS HIS WAY THROUGH THE INDIAN RANKS...

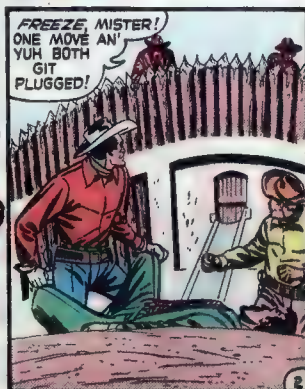
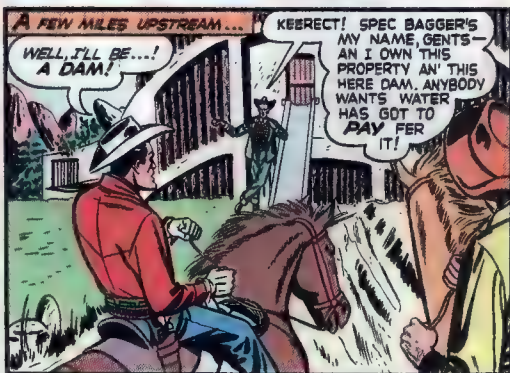
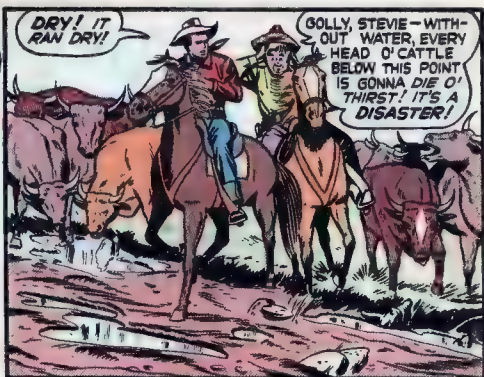


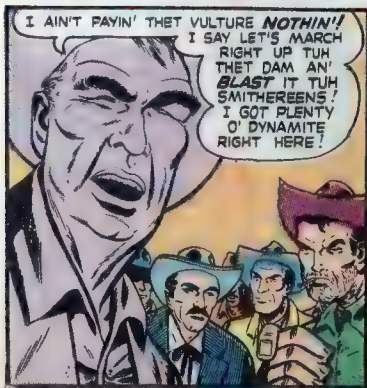
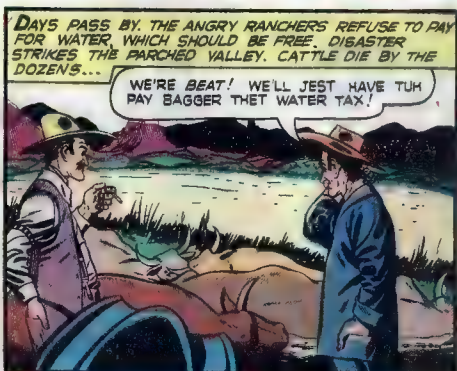
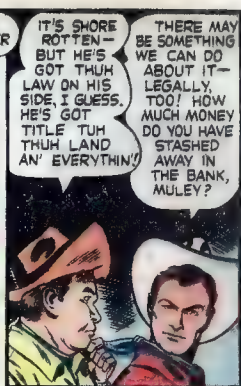
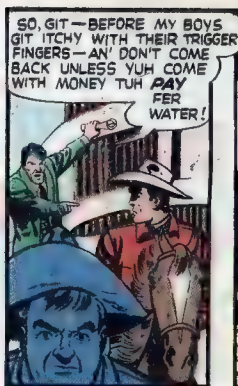
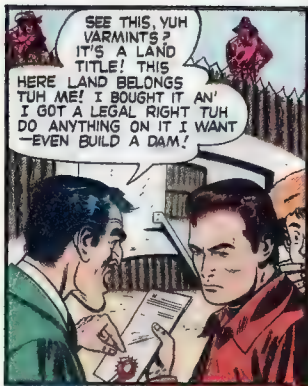
THE DURANGO KID





THE DURANGO KID





THROUGH STEVE BRAND, I'VE BOUGHT THE LAND JUST ABOVE SPEC BAGGER'S CLAIM. THE STREAM RUNS THROUGH MY LAND **BEFORE** IT REACHES SPEC'S! NOW THERE'S A CLIFF ON MY LAND...

...IF WE CAN BLAST THAT CLIFF INTO THE STREAM BED—IT WILL CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE STREAM, SWITCH IT TO THE OTHER SIDE OF JAGGED MOUNTAIN...

...RIGHT AROUND SPEC'S LAND AND HIS DAM!

THEY'LL LEAVE SPEC HIGH AN' DRY IN THE MIDDLE OF A DRIED-UP OLD GULCH—WITH AN **EMPTY** DAM!

PAYS HIM BACK IN HIS OWN COIN—SERVES THE VARMINT RIGHT!... **WOW!** JEST LEAVE IT TUH **THE DURANGO KID!**

THIS AIN'T **GOOD!** I GOT TUH TELL SPEC ABOUT IT RIGHT AWAY!

THEY GOT YUH BEAT, SPEC—THEY'RE GOIN' TUH RE-ROUTE THUH STREAM CLEAR AROUND THIS DAM!

WHAT!?!?

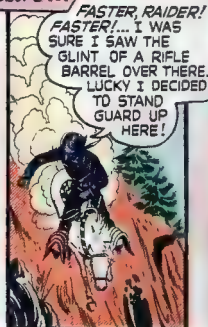
SO **THAT'S** THEIR PLAN! BY THUNDER—EF WE CAIN'T DO THIS LEGAL—WE'LL DO IT **ILLEGAL!** SADDLE UP, MEN—WE'RE GOIN' TUH RIDE UP THAR AN' SHOOT THEM RANCHERS FULL O' HOLES!

EASY, MEN—WE'LL SNEAK DOWN ON 'EM! THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHUT HIT 'EM!

THE DURANGO KID



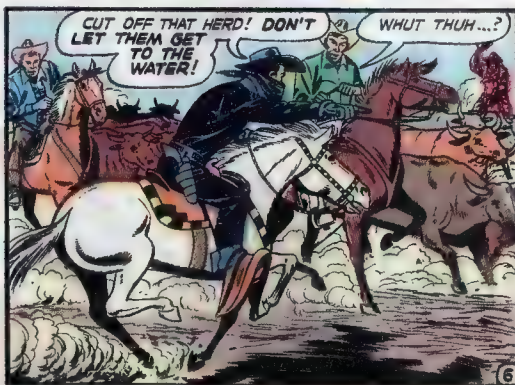
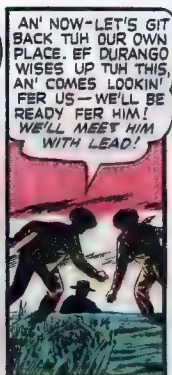
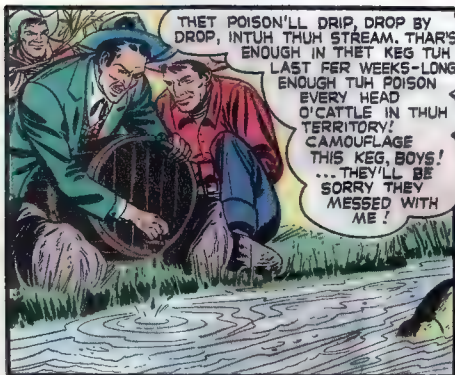
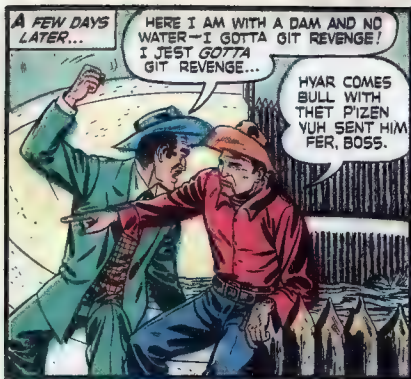
BUT—AT THAT MOMENT, RACING DOWN A NEARBY SLOPE...



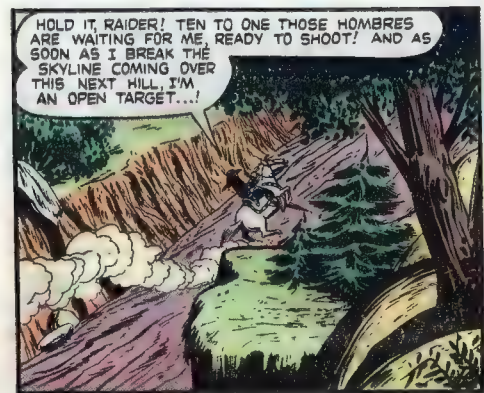
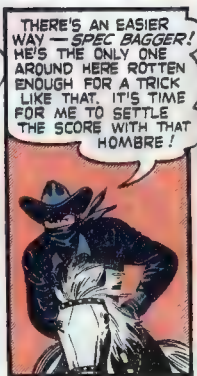
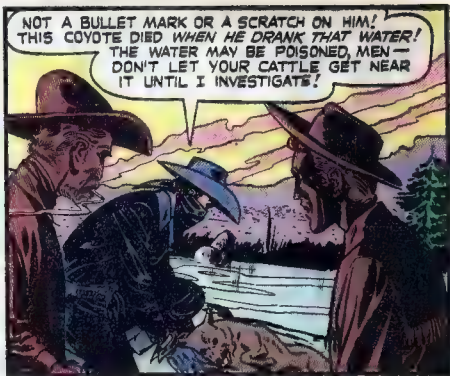
THE DURANGO KID!



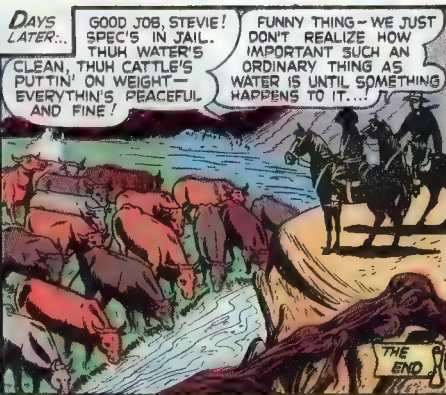
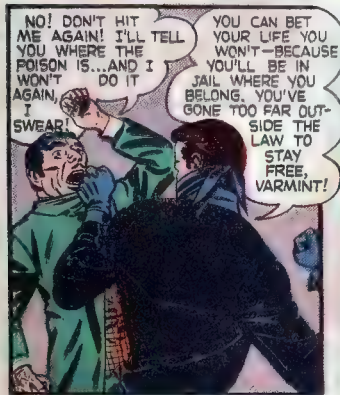
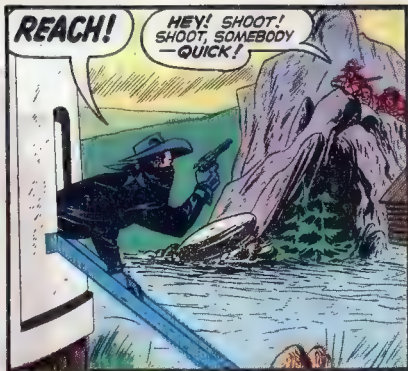
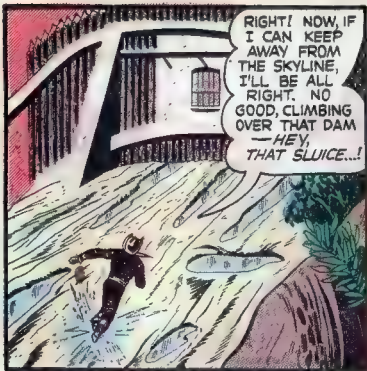
THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



THE END

Dan Brand and Tipi

NOT ALL AMERICANS SUPPORTED THE REVOLUTION IN 1776. NO, THERE WERE SOME TRAITORS LIKE D'ARCY—RICH, POWERFUL, AND TREACHEROUS—WHO HATED THE PEOPLE AND WERE LOYAL ONLY TO THE KING. BUT—THERE WERE OTHERS LIKE HAYM SOLOMON, WHO GAVE HIS LIFE FOR THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM! IT TOOK MEN LIKE SOLOMON—AND LIKE DAN BRAND—TO BATTLE TO VICTORY AGAINST—

'TORY TREACHERY'



SOME TIME AFTER THE OUTBREAK OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION...

WINTER WILL SOON BE HERE, GENERAL WASHINGTON.

YES, DAN—AND I DON'T KNOW IF WE'LL BE ABLE TO LAST THROUGH IT! WE NEED FOOD, MONEY, AMMUNITION, SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS...



...WHICH WE CAN'T GET BECAUSE THE RED-COATS HAVE CUT US OFF FROM PHILADELPHIA, WHICH WAS OUR MAIN BASE OF SUPPLY. THE MEN ARE DISCOURAGED, DAN—THEY'RE HUNGRY! IF ONLY YOU WERE AS GOOD A FUND-RAISER AS YOU ARE A SCOUT!



MAYBE I CAN HELP THAT WAY TOO, SIR. AFTER ALL, ONCE I LIVED IN PHILADELPHIA—AND I KNOW MANY WEALTHY PEOPLE THERE. NOW, IF WE CAN GET THROUGH THE BRITISH LINES...



THE DURANGO KID

NEXT MORNING...

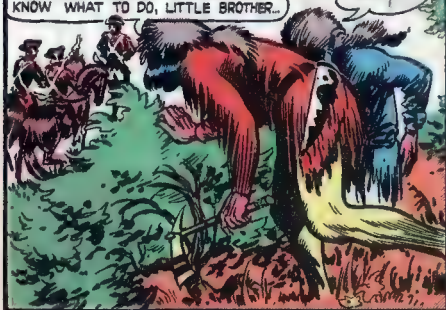
EASY, TIPI—YOU'RE BRUSHING AGAINST THE LEAVES!

SORRY, DAN—I JUST CANNOT GET USED TO THESE STRANGE CLOTHES.



AH—THE BRITISH LINES! AND THOSE TWO OFFICERS CHECKING THEIR SENTRIES HAVE JUST WHAT WE WANT—HORSES! I THINK YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, LITTLE BROTHER...

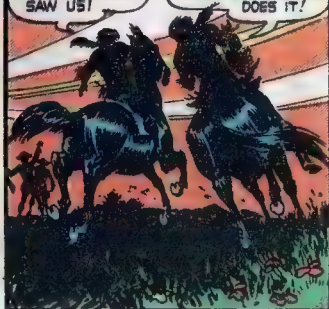
I DO, DAN! WE'LL TRAIL THEM AND WATCH FOR OUR CHANCE...



AND IN ANOTHER SECOND...

THOSE SOLDIERS SAW US!

HEAD RIGHT FOR THEM, TIPI—BOLDNESS DOES IT!



RIGHT THROUGH!



WE MADE IT! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW!

ON TO PHILADELPHIA! AH, IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME...



THAT EVENING...

MASTER DAN BRAND! OH, SIR, I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK TO US SOME DAY—I'VE KEPT EVERYTHING JUST THE WAY YOU LEFT IT!



THE DURANGO KID

JARVIS, THIS IS A LIST OF WEALTHY MEN WHO USED TO BE MY FRIENDS. YOU MUST CONTACT EACH ONE TONIGHT—AND ASK HIM TO BE HERE TOMORROW AFTERNOON PROMPTLY AT THREE. TELL THEM IT'S URGENT! AND *SECRET!*

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, SIR.

I HOPE THESE MEN ARE *STILL* MY FRIENDS—MAYBE WE CAN GET SOME MONEY FOR THE CAUSE FROM THEM. AND YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME ENTERTAIN THEM, TIPI...

I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL BE ANY GOOD AT IT, BUT I'LL TRY, DAN.



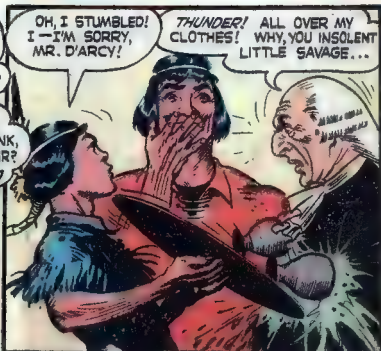
NEXT AFTERNOON...

MERCY, DAN—SUCH RUSH AND SECRECY! AND WHAT AN OUTLANDISH COSTUME YOU'RE WEARING—A FRONTIERSMAN, BY JOVE! AND WHAT IS THIS? I SWEAR—AN INDIAN, A SAVAGE!

WILL YOU HAVE A DRINK, SIR?

OH, I STUMBLED! I—I'M SORRY, MR. D'ARCY!

THUNDER! ALL OVER MY CLOTHES! WHY, YOUR INSOLENT LITTLE SAVAGE...



TAKE THAT! THAT SHOULD TEACH YOU SOME GRACE!

WE HAVE OTHER PURPOSES HERE, REMEMBER?

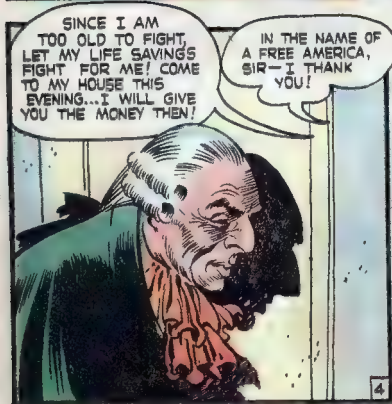
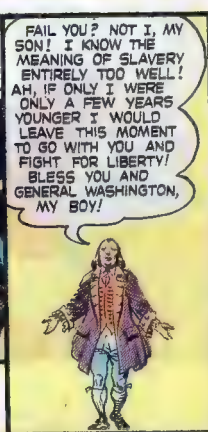
YOU'RE RIGHT, TIPI. BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO WRING THAT SNOB'S NECK FOR HIM!

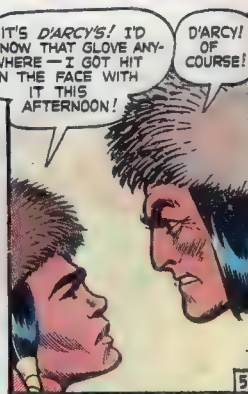
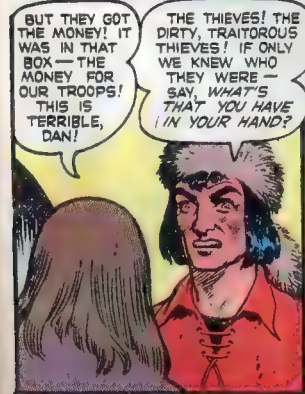
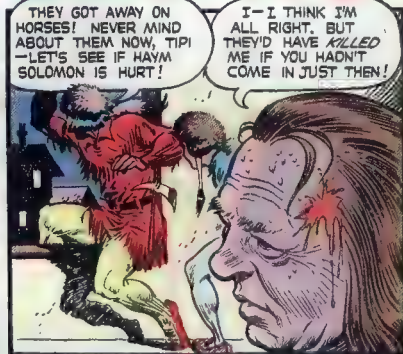
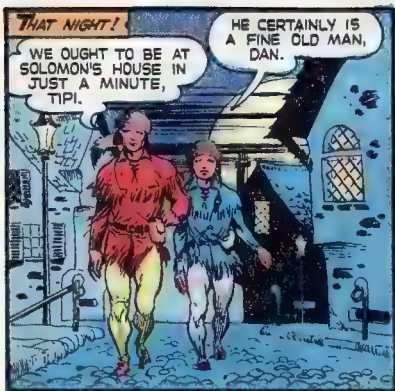
WELL, DAN BRAND—I'M A BUSY MAN AND I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO WASTE! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TELL US WHY YOU CALLED US HERE?

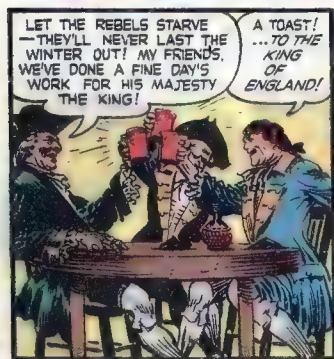
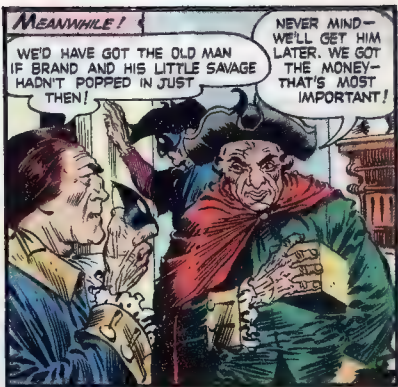
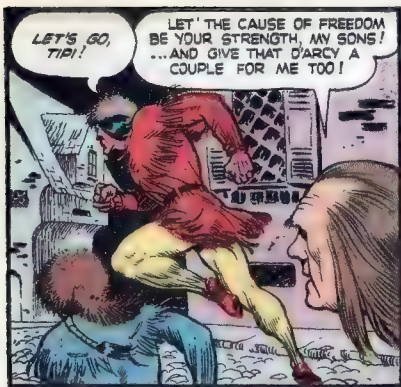
RIGHT NOW, D'ARCY!



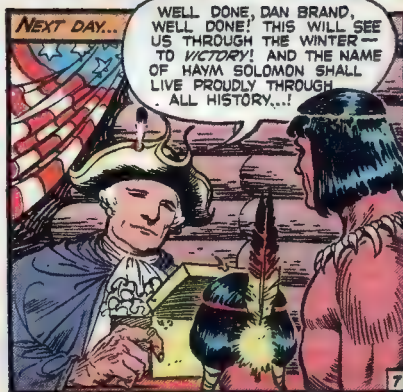
THE DURANGO KID







THE DURANGO KID



HIS FIRST WAR PARTY

THE CAMPFIRE SMOKE was thick and pungent in the buffalo hide tipi. Tall Bear squatted and breathed in its sourness as his right hand deftly drew a blue stripe across the muscles of his deep chest. This was his first war party that he was riding on today, and he wanted to show that he was ready to take his place among the warriors of the tribe. Tall Bear was afraid, but he did not dare show it.

He sketched the sunburst of blue, and daubed red paint, made from the crushed pulp of forest berries, into the center. That sunburst was his good medicine. In his fast for "power," the sun had risen in his dreams many times. To a young Cheyenne like Tall Bear, the sun was thus his omen of good fortune.

Outside the tipi, he could hear the sounds that indicated a war party was gathering. The ponies were being brought in from the fields by the herders. A squaw was making a skin drum throb mournfully. Here and there an excited warrior whooped as he painted himself for combat. One by one, the warriors were exhorting themselves to a high pitch, each in his own individual way. Tall Bear rose to his feet, and his heart was cold.

I am afraid, he told himself. I am not afraid to die, but I am afraid that I will bring disgrace on myself! He thought of Nayaka, the Buffalo, and the name the Cheyennes had given him many moons ago, when, on a raid into Snake country, he had fallen off his horse. The warriors now called him Johnny-Falls-Down.

As he lifted the tipi flap and came out into the glare of the many fires, Tall Bear writhed. If anything like that happened to him—

A hand fell on his arm. His uncle, Two Moons, war chief of the Cheyenne, stood waiting for him. Two Moons regarded the single feather twisted into Tall Bear's hair, the slanting blue streaks on his high cheekbones, the blue-and-red sunburst, elkskin breechclout, and the copper armlet. He nodded approvingly. Tall Bear was going on this raid against the Crows dressed as befitted a man who had earned the right by a vigorous defense of the Cheyenne pony herds, the last time the Crows struck for horses.

Tall Bear stood straight and unmoving as The Man Who Cries Like A Wolf shook his medicine rattles, and begged the spirits for good fortune on the Crow raid. He watched the firelight glinting on the dull buffalo horns

of the medicine man's bonnet.

And then the ponies were moving one by one from the village, away from the warm campfires and out into the blue, dark night. They rode easily, but at a steady lope, parfleche bags full with pemmican and sunflower cakes, good food that would nourish the warriors until their return.

Two Moons said, "You will ride behind me, Tall Bear. You will warn me if you sight the forelock of a Crow."

It was an honor to be thus singled out, to ride scout detail with the war chief, Two Moons. But it was an honor that had its responsibility. If anything happened to Two Moons, he would be blamed. Tall Bear took his stone-headed warclub in his hand, and squeezed the handle tightly as he and his uncle toed their ponies to full gallop.

They rode through the night and the next day, and all the following night, until they were moving in a red dawn across the heavy loneliness of the Land of the Shining Prairies, where the Crow villages lay. At mid-day, Tall Bear caught the flash of sunlight on a bright object a long distance away, and called his information softly.

Two Moons and Tall Bear took to the timber line after that, and rode steadily on.

It was Tall Bear again who lifted his arm and pointed as ten Crows, arms striped with red and yellow, rode into view. Two Moons growled when he saw the yellow stripes.

"Crow thieves keep a record of their kill with those arm stripes!" he said to Tall Bear. "The red means they have killed Sioux, the yellow means they have killed Cheyenne!"

Tall Bear said, "They are below us! We could count coup on four of them, at least."

He flushed when Two Moons shook his head. "We are not to fight. We are only to scout out the Crow defenses." Then, as the older man saw the shame that showed through the face markings of the young warrior, he grunted, "But if we *did* fight, and if the Crow dogs chased us through the pass where the other Cheyenne will be camped. . ."

Two Moons was lifting his bow of osage orange from the brightly beaded bowcase. He fitted an arrow to the bowstring.

Tall Bear said eagerly, "They are riding winded horses. They may not follow us. But they almost surely would follow if only one

THE DURANGO KID

warrior was ahead of them—and he had no horse!"

It was a daring scheme. Two Moons' eyes glowed with pride. He said softly, "Whoever acted as the bait for the trap would be gobbled up."

It was permission enough. Tall Bear slid from his pony, and began to trot, steadily and effortlessly, along the winding timber trail. He ran carelessly, not bending to shield himself by a conifer or a fir. He knew the Crows would see him, and would be debating among themselves the advantages of following and removing his scalp. When a coyote howled three times, he knew they had decided in favor of scalping him.

He ran faster, then. Somewhere behind him, the painted Crows were toeing their ponies into a run. It was his job to stay ahead of them until the main body of Cheyennes could sight them. If he did not reach the Cheyennes before the Crows caught him, he would have died in vain. For, by placing himself between the Cheyenne and the Crows, he would have put Two Moons out of signalling range.

Tall Bear was a good runner. He was not as good as a Navajo or an Apache, who could run on and on for days, but for a horse-riding Indian, he had long, straight legs with speed and power in them. Now he let out his stride several notches. Here in the timber belt, he had an even chance with the Crow ponies.

At times, he hid his trail by leaping onto rocks and dodging and twisting on them. At other times he sought and found mountain streams and ran in them for mile after mile. But the Crows came on, alert and hungry for the kill. They believed him a lone Cheyenne cast out by his own tribe, or lone-wolfing it after glory. He could hear their excited whoopings clearly on the crisp mountain air.

When he saw the great plain that stretched before him, and knew that he had to cross that safely to reach the pass where the Cheyenne war party was camped, Tall Bear thought of chanting his death song. But he set out with long strides, running in the blue grama grass,

feeling the sun bite into his painted shoulders—

A war arrow wailed as it flew over his head. Another slim serviceberry shaft bit into the ground a yard away. They were finding the range, and he had more than a mile yet to run!

Now the earth shook to the pounding hoofs of the Crow ponies. They were running in the grama grass, heading for him. He risked a look over his shoulder. One big brave was far ahead of the others, riding a fleet white mare whose stride ate up ground as a hungry wolf eats fresh meat. Tall Bear saw the elk horn bow lift; heard the deep twang. He tried to dodge, tripped as the shaft slid into his arm, and hit the ground heavily.

The white mare was on top of him, the big Crow warrior leaping for him, scalping knife glinting in his hand!

Tensed, Tall Bear rolled across the ground, the arrowshaft bobbing in his shoulder. He struck the Crow at his knees, and at the same time, threw the handful of dirt and grass he had grabbed when he fell. The dirt and grass blinded the Crow for an instant, and Tall Bear slammed his stone-headed warclub at the Crow. The big man crumpled.

Tall Bear jumped up on the white mare and kicked her sides with his heels. The mare went away from there as if shot from a bowstring. Howls of rage shook the air as the Crows bent to the long chase, anger staining their thoughts.

The Crows were still blind with rage as they flew through the narrow Pass. They made fine targets for Cheyenne bows and Cheyenne lances. Warclubs and pipe tomahawks were lifted and shaken, thrown and clubbed.

High on the rimrock above the pass, old Eagle Wing restrained Tall Bear from the fight, by reminding him that other Cheyenne braves must have some glory. "You cannot hog it all," growled Eagle Wing. "You did an awful lot for a young warrior out on his first war party!"

THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912 AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1935, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 259), of Charles Statetti as THE DURANGO KID, published bi-monthly at New York, New York, for October 1st, 1950.

1 The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher: MAGAZINE ENTERPRISES, INC., 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.
Editor: RAYMOND C. KRANK, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.
Managing Editor: NONE
Business Manager: SALLY R. HENDERSON, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

2 The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be

stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.)

Magazine Enterprises, Inc., 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.
Vincent Sullivan, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

3 The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4 Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as

trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

SALLY R. HENDERSON,
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of September, 1950.

JULES TURCOFF
Notary Public
Residing in Kings County,
No. 24 9400400.
Certificates filed in Kings & N. Y. County
Clerk's and Registers.
Commission expires March 30, 1952.

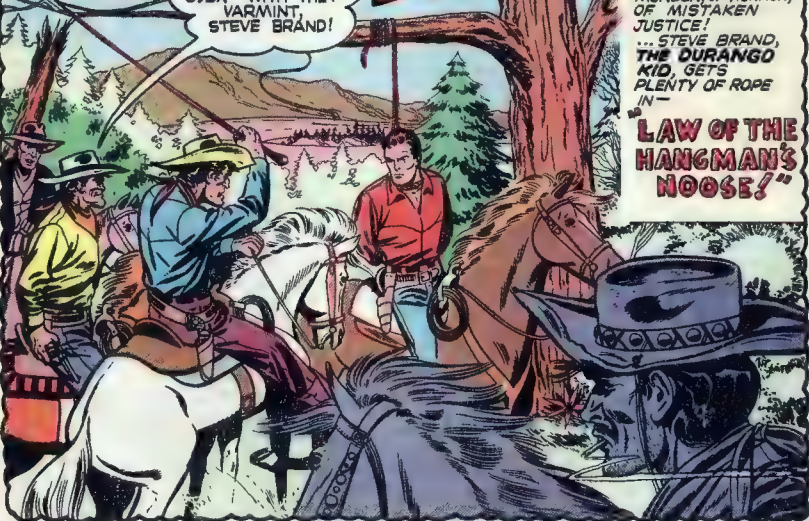
The DURANGO KID

SOON'S PEEPER
HITS THET HOSS
WITH THET WHIP.
IT'LL SHORE BE ALL
OVER WITH THET
VARMINT,
STEVE BRAND!

A USEFUL ITEM—
A ROPE! IT CAN
LASSO A WILD
MAVERICK, TRUSS
A WILDER OWL-
HOOT, HOLD UP A
TENT IN A STORM.
USE IT RIGHT—IT
CAN SAVE A LIFE
AT A VITAL MOMENT.
BUT—USE IT WRONG
—AND IT'S A SNAKY
IMPLEMENT OF
MURDER, OF HORROR,
OF MISTAKEN
JUSTICE!

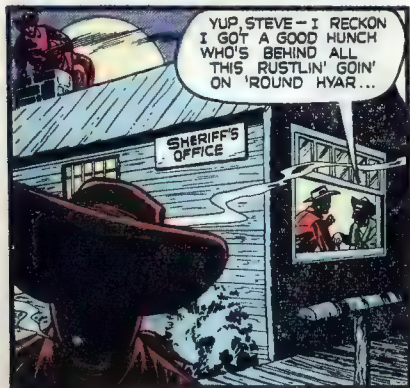
...STEVE BRAND,
THE DURANGO
KID, GETS
PLENTY OF ROPE
IN—

**LAW OF THE
HANGMAN'S
NOOSE!"**



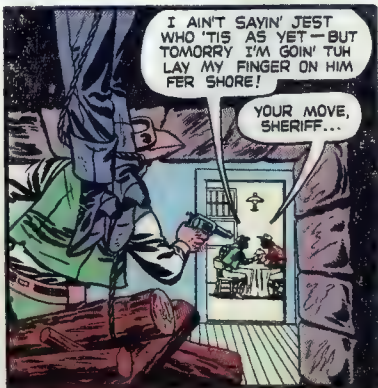
YUP, STEVE—I RECKON
I GOT A GOOD HUNCH
WHO'S BEHIND ALL
THIS RUSTLIN' GOIN'
ON 'ROUND HYAR...

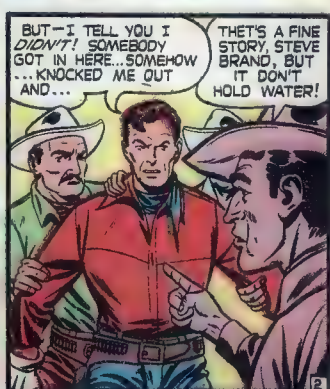
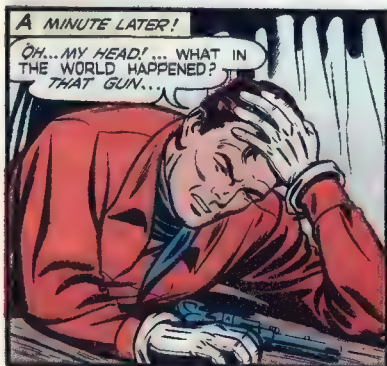
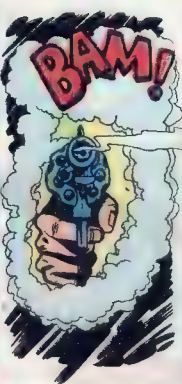
SHERIFF'S
OFFICE



I AIN'T SAYIN' JEST
WHO 'TIS AS YET—BUT
TOMORRY I'M GOIN' TUH
LAY MY FINGER ON HIM
FER SHORE!

YOUR MOVE,
SHERIFF...





WE WUZ ALL JEST OUTSIDE AN' WE DIDN'T SEE NOBODY COME IN OR OUT! AN' ALL THESE WINDOWS IS CLOSED AN' LOCKED FROM THE *INSIDE*! AIN'T NOBODY *COULD'VE* KILLED SHERIFF WARREN BUT YOU, STEVE BRAND!

GOOD HEAVENS—COULD IT *REALLY* HAVE BEEN I? BUT THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE*! I'M STILL DAZED FROM THAT BLOW ON THE HEAD... CAN'T THINK...

THET TAKES KEER O' THET, MURDERER!



GOOD WORK, BOYS—EVERYTHIN' WENT ACCORDIN' TUH PLAN!

HYAR'S YORE LARIAT, PEEPER—CAME IN HANDY COMIN' DOWN THET CHIMNEY. WE'RE CHANGIN' OUTA THESE SOOTY CLOTHES LIKE YOU SAID.



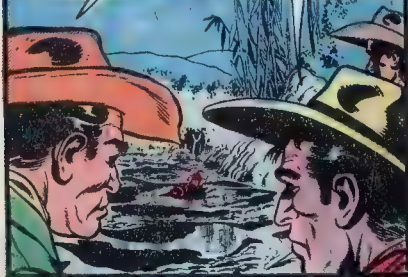
YEP—WE GOT RID O' THET SHERIFF AN' FRAMED STEVE BRAND. NOW IT'LL BE EASY RIDIN' FER OUR RUSTLIN' RACKET. SAY, WE BETTER NOT TAKE CHANCES JEST *WASHIN'* THEM CLOTHES, BOYS...

RIGHT—WE BETTER GIT RID O' THEM ALTOGETHER. WE'LL THROW 'EM INTUH THUH QUICKSAND HOLE DOWN IN THUH SWAMP...



WE GOT ROCKS IN THEM CLOTHES—THEY'LL SINK ALL RIGHT. THAR GOES THUH EVIDENCE!

LET'S GIT BACK, BOYS—OUR WORK'S NOT FINISHED YET. WE GOTTA MAKE SURE THET STEVE BRAND *STAYS* FRAMED!

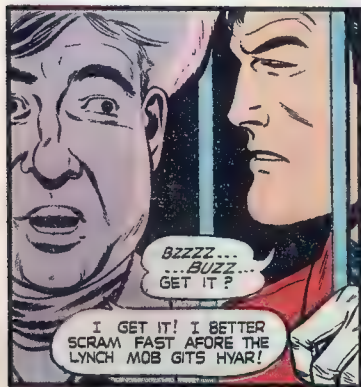
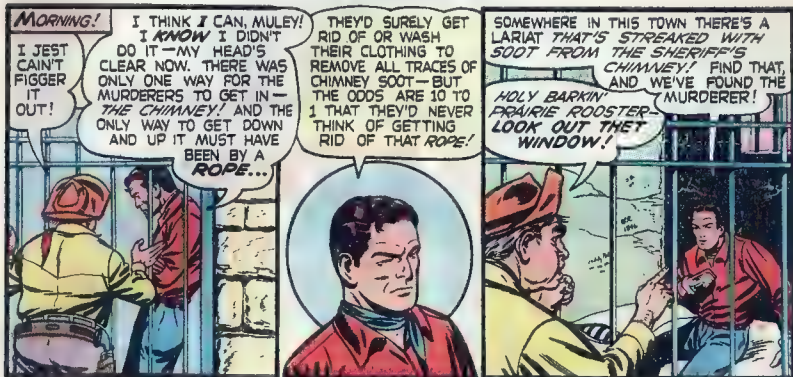


WE GOT TILL MORNIN' TUH ORGANIZE A *LYNCH MOB* TUH HANG BRAND. OUGHTA BE EASY—'CAUSE FEELIN'S RUNNIN' HIGH AG'IN HIM IN THUH TOWN...

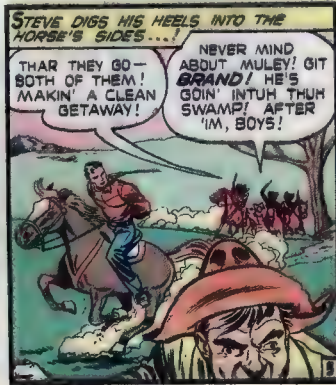
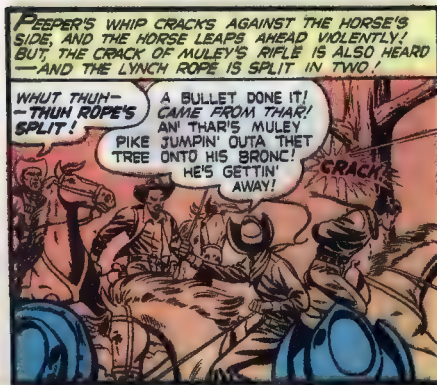
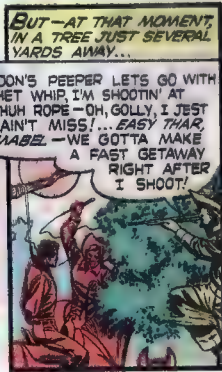
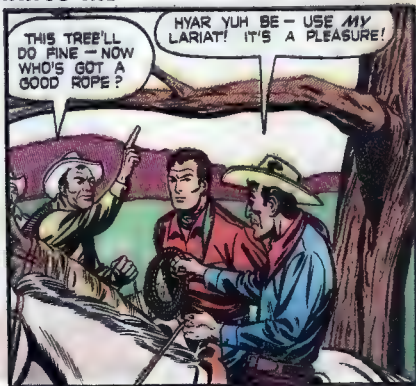
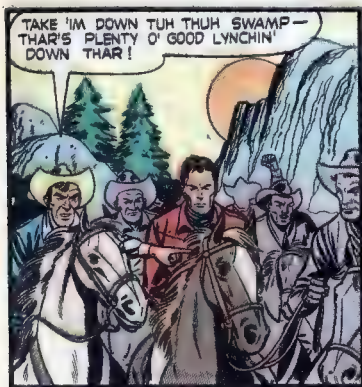
YUH'RE PLENTY SMART, PEEPER. MAYBE THEY'LL MAKE *YOU* SHERIFF—WOW, WOTTA SWEET RACKET WE'LL HAVE *THEN*!



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID





Charles Starrett, star of Columbia's "Durango Kid" western movies.

BARGAIN GALORE

for the whole family

SALE

UP TO 1/2 OR MORE

TAKE YOUR PICK—TRY AT OUR RISK

WE GUARANTEE TO SATISFY YOU 100%

FREE
10-DAY TRIAL ON ANY
ARTICLE—MONEY BACK
IF NOT THRILLED!



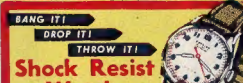
"ZOMBIE" SKULL RING
1.98

It looks so weird, mysterious, frightening! The RUBY colored eyes sparkle in semi-darkness. A perfect miniature of a ghastly skeleton's head with realistic cross-bones, moulded in "cave's old gold" color effect. Your price, only... 1.98



3 GIANT PSEUDO DIAMONDS
2.98

Surprise friends and wow the ladies! Extra heavy 14 Karat Rolled Gold Plate and 3 gigantic Pseudo DIAMONDS of amazing brilliance! Compare with 2,000 rings! Long lasting satisfaction guaranteed! Your only... 2.98



BANG IT! DROP IT! THROW IT!
Shock Resist Watch

The special, painted Protecto-Block face really shrive men and but has waited for! Now you can drop it, bang it, even throw it and never worry. We back it 100%. Accurate to 1/100 movement! Numerous show in dark. Centre sweep second indicator! Kink breaking channel! **GUARANTEED—1 full year PRICE** repairs if ever needed! 10 day trial. Shiny case only thrilled! You risk nothing! Coupon price only... 7.98



BIRTH-MONTH RING FOR MEN
2.98 **Special**

An outstanding value for gentlemen! Your very own BIRTH-STONE smartly simulated by European craftsmen, in a rich, distinctive mounting of Natural Gold Color. The ideal and ever remembered birthday Gift! Late birth-month, please. Now only... 2.98



LOYAL WEDDING SET
2.94 **SAVE**

10 glistening white brilliants to resemble diamonds are featured in the Loyal Wedding Ring set. Gorgeous gold color and fashionable design. Compare with rings selling for twice as much! Look at our LOW price for BOTH... 2.94



GENUINE ZIRCONS! INITIAL RING FOR MEN
4.97 **SPECIAL!**

Something SPECIAL for men! Your own initial in Raised Gold color effect firmly set on a VERMILION RED Stone. Flashed by 2 GENUINE ZIRCONS imported from far-away Siam! Now yours for only 4.97—yet it looks like \$60.00 and more! Enjoy a lifetime! Remember these are not imitations but 100% GENUINE ZIRCONS that sparkle with a 1000 rays of light! Color and cut the precious diamonds. **TRY AT OUR RISK!** 10-day FREE TRIAL. Approval at your pleasure! Full price back should be delivered. **SEND NO MONEY.** Pay only 4.97 plus postage on delivery. Then you be the judge! Try risk nothing! Don't lose this opportunity! Order now!



VETERAN'S HONORABLE DISCHARGE RING
2.98

Honorable Discharge Ring with embossed inscription showing you served America in World War II. Moulded in genuine, heavy weight Sterling Silver. Wear your all-ways! Our special LOW PRICE. 2.98



PEACOCK RING
15 RHINESTONES
1.98

A royal design! Rich old gold effect! Set with 15 imported RHINESTONES in blazing rainbow colors, ruby-red, emerald-green, sapphire blue, etc. So fashionable! Send coupon now for 10-day trial. Money back guaranteed! Now... 1.98



ETERNAL LOVE Engagement and Wedding Ring Set

Something special and very pretty! Imagine—12 sparkling Pseudo Diamonds, imported from Europe, set in a gorgeous Engagement and Wedding Ring Set! NATURAL GOLD color, exclusive design. Your price for both 4.89. Yet they look like \$70.00 and more! They sparkle a thousand rays of light! Enjoy a LIFETIME! **TRY AT OUR RISK!** You can't lose a penny. Try this gorgeous ETERNAL LOVE set at our LOW price. 10-day FREE TRIAL. Approval at your pleasure! Full price back should be delivered. **SEND NO MONEY.** Pay only 4.89 plus postage on delivery. Then you be the judge! Try risk nothing! Don't lose this opportunity! Order now! BOTH rings are yours for only 4.89. MAIL THE COUPON NOW!



NIGHT OF PASSION LOVE DROPS
98c

Extra strength perfume—a tiny bit is enough to surround you with its thrilling fragrance. suggestive of tender LOVE. Try on your next date! Satisfaction guaranteed! Lasting bottle... 98c



ALLIGATOR GRAIN COWHIDE WALLET
1.98

Price smashed! Alligator grin gives it class! Zipper locks it tight, protects your valuables. Plenty of sections for money, cards, change, stamps and 4 gipsies! Special price... 1.98



PSEUDO BIRTHSTONE RING FOR LADIES
1.91

Your very own (in effect) set with 15 imported RHINESTONES in blazing rainbow colors, ruby-red, emerald-green, sapphire blue, etc. So fashionable! Send coupon now for 10-day trial. Money back guaranteed! Now... 1.91



14 KARAT GOLD PLATED SET 1.98

As handsome as fine jewelry! Pen, pencil and ballpoint pen, all plated in precious gold. Compare with best for smooth-as-silk writing quality and long, satisfying service! 5-YEAR GUARANTEE. Our price for all three... 1.98



CIGARETTE CASE & LIGHTER

Takes a full pack of cigarettes... Positive action built-in lighter. Very attractive and useful! 5-year service guarantee. Now only... 1.94



Special! LADIES' DAINTY SPORTEX WATCH
7.98

A sturdy, accurate watch with special jewel movement. Ideal for active women and girls, nurses, teachers, typists, housewives, etc. Sturdy case with luminous hands and numbers for size reading. So dainty, yet so accurate too! Fully guaranteed—money back if not thrilled! Our special low price, now only... 7.98



"MAGIC" WEATHER ROSE

Amazing! Beautiful artificial "Magic" Rose indicates weather changes by its color! RED indicates stormy weather; BLUE, fair weather; and LAVENDER, a change coming! Place near window... Very decorative! Complete with flower pot. 1.00



DON'T SEND PENNY

Take 10 whole dollars to examine, appraise and try any article ordered! Then, if not pleased, return it for a FULL REFUND. Choose the article desired NOW! Write in coupon and rush at once! Pay price plus postage to postman on delivery. Then take 10 full dollars to decide! You risk nothing! Deal with this reliable company.



"ELDORADO" DISTINCTIVE WATCH FOR MEN WAS

"ELDORADO"—the watch for active men—has word in smart style! Sparkling Pseudo Diamonds and Rubies set around the dial. Solid Gold color effect, chrome back. Unbreakable crystal—shatterproof! Lustrous case—hard as steel. Rugged case, built to take the "gaff". Imported Swiss movement gives dependable service. **GUARANTEED 5 FULL YEARS—never a penny for repairs, parts or postage!** Formerly \$24.98. Special SALE PRICE, only \$9.99—now a penny more, 10 DAY FREE TRIAL. Your money back unless delighted. RUSH COUPON NOW!



ALL METAL TELESCOPE

Loads of fun and thrills galore are yours with this POWERFUL TELESCOPE of sturdy AEL METAL construction. Genuine ground lenses give CLEAR, close-up views of sports, nature study, seashore, neighbors' homes, etc. Amazingly SHARP details! Compare with telescopes selling for much, much more! 5-YEAR SERVICE GUARANTEE! Send no money. Pay postman only 1.98 plus postage on arrival. Try it enjoy it at OUR RISK for 10 whole days! Your money back quick if not thrilled! Don't miss this big opportunity! MAIL COUPON NOW!



POWERFUL!



SEND NO MONEY



ROCKET WHOLESALE COMPANY, Dept. 80-AB-400
121 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

HYIPNOTIZE!



Almost anyone can learn the principles of HYIPNOTISM the strange, powerful science that influences the WILL and MIND of men and women alike. The tremendous power of HYIPNOTIC suggestion can be used in business, love, marriage, on friends or enemies. It is not necessary to put your subject to sleep! Everyone, male or less, responds to hypnotic suggestion and with his eyes wide open!

PUT THIS BOOK TO WORK FOR YOU! Now you can understand all the intricacies of HYIPNOTISM step by step. Try its teachings in business, love, society, school, and everyday life. **SEND NO MONEY.** Pay postman low price of 1.98 on arrival. Then read 10 days FREE. If not satisfied in every way, we will return your money. **SEND THE COUPON NOW!**

ROCKET WHOLESALE COMPANY
121 West 33rd Street—DEPT 80-AB-400—NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

SEND NO MONEY

ROCKET WHOLESALE COMPANY, Dept. 80-AB-400
121 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

Grateland: Please mark the article below. I will deposit price shown with mail—on arrival, you will receive. I will not order and ship back for 10 days. Anytime I am not satisfied, you will return my money. (2% postage postage on rush orders).

NAME OF ARTICLE DESIRED	PRICE
NAME (please print)	
ADDRESS	
CITY	
STATE	

PLEASE: Send your order on this strip of paper without stamping.